Vol. III. Numb. 75.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *Concern'd in the Firſt and Second* VOLUME, *with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious* PERSONS.

From Friday September 15th. to Monday September 18th. 1710.

PROPOSALS for Printing the Firſt Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* in Octavo, which is now in the Preſs, and will be Publiſh'd in *Michaelmas-Term* next, are to be had at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookſeller in *Birchin-Lane*, near the *Royal-Exchange*, Mr. *Harbin*'s at the *Rſe* next Door to the *Gr[illegible]* in the *Strand*, near *C[illegible]* at the Printer hereof, *J. M[illegible]* *Fleet-Lane Fleet-Street*, or *[illegible]* Walks.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *OUR Firſt Parents, being Placed in the Garden of Pleaſure, had the Free Uſe of all Things except the Tree of Knowledg of Good and Evil*, Gen. Chap. 2. Ver. 16, 17. *The Hiſtory of the* Old and New Teſtament, *Tranſlated from* Sieur de Royaumont, *and Recommended by Dr.* Horneck *and other Divines, tells us there was in the midſt of Paradiſe the Tree of Life, and the Tree of Knowledg of Good and Evil, which Trees the Lord God Commanded they ſhould not Eat of. And now leaſt he put forth his Hand and take alſo of the Tree of Life and Eat and Live for ever*, Chap. 3. Ver. 22. *Do not theſe Words imply a Prohibition? If ſo, how are they Reconcileable to the former Text, where one Tree only is Forbidden if not, how to the Hiſtory*, &c.

Yours, W. B.

A. That the Tree of Life, and the Tree of Knowledg were two diſtinct Trees is no New Diſcovery of Mr. *Royaumont*, but is in plain Terms aſſerted by *Moſes* himſelf, *Gen.* 2. 9. and as plain imply'd, *Chap.* 3. *Ver.* 23. So that the Querift might have found this out at an eaſier Rate than Conſulting Modern Authors for it. But to his Queſtion we Anſwer, that the Place laſt cited do's not imply a Prohibition of *Adam's* Eating of the Tree of Life before, but a Preventing of his Eating of it after his Fall. That Tree was Placed in the Garden either (as ſome think) for the admirable Virtue it had of Cheriſhing and Preſerving Mans Nature againſt all Decays that his Naturally Corruptible Body might be Subject to, and conſequently of rendring him Immortal; or (as others think) becauſe it Sacramentally ſignified, that if Man perſiſted in Obedience to God, he ſhou'd continue in perfect Health and ſtrength in that Place and State till he ſhou'd be taken up to the Place and State of Everlaſting Life in the Paradiſe above, to which *Enoch* and *Elijah* were Tranſlated. Whether therefore the Tree of Life be to be underſtood as a Means, or as a Pledge of Man's Immortality, it is plain that his Fall made him forfeit all the Right that he had before to it. And therefore God's preventing his uſing of it after his Fall, does in no way imply, that before that he was Prohibited from making Uſe of it. Indeed this Aſſertion of ours is Inconſiſtent with Mr. *Royaumont*'s Hiſtory. But we are not Sollicitous for that, ſince his Opinion is as plainly Inconſiſtent both with Reaſon, and Scripture.

Q. Gentlemen, *Whence is the cauſe in the Morning, when firſt Awake, that my Mouth is as if I had laid all Night with Salt in it? And whether that is the Reaſon I cannot keep my Teeth from Rotting; altho' I have tried two or three ways to Preſerve them, conſtantly Waſh my Mouth and Teeth with Clean Water from the Pump. I never Lov'd Salt Meats in my Life.* Gentlemen, *be pleas'd to Anſwer this as it comes in your way, and you will greatly Oblige (perhaps others as well as)*

Your Admirer and Subſcriber, &c.

A. The Symptom which you Complain of ſeems to be wholly Scorbutical, and is cauſed by a Vo-

latile Saline Acid, Perverting the equal Temperature of the Blood Acuating the *Saliva*, and ſo Corrupting the Gumms, Teeth and Parts Adjacent after a Filthy Manner.

Q. Gentlemen, *The other Night a Friend of mine and I, looking at the Moon, fell into a deep Diſpute, whether it is Fixt or Moveable; his Opinion of it was that it is Fixt, and the Earth Moveable; but mine was that the Moon is Moveable, and the Earth Fixt. Your Opinion in this point will be very acceptable to,* Your Subſcriber, N. J.

A. Both you and your Friend are miſtaken: For every one that underſtands but the firſt Elements of Aſtronomy knows, that according to the *Copernican* (which is by much the moſt probable) Syſtem of the World, the Earth Moves about the Sun (which is Fixed) in the ſpace of a Year, and that the Moon moves about the Earth every Month. And as for the Diurnal Motion of the Moon and the whole Heavens, that is cauſed by the Revolution of the Earth about its Axis every 24 Hours. Theſe Things are ſo Vulgarly known, that were it not to gratify the Queriſt, we ſhou'd be aſhamed to Explain them.

Q. Gentlemen, *I have at this time a fair Opportunity to make my Addreſſes to either of two Young Ladies, their Families are equal, being both Daughters to Baronets, ſaving the ſmall Diſtinction, of one of the Baronets being a little Ancienter a Family than the other; but what Ballances that, is, that the others Fortune is ſo much more, as may Compenſate for the ſmall Difference in their Families. They are both of the ſame Age; alſo both (tho' of different Complections) may be allow'd to be equally Handſome: If one has better Features, the other hath brighter Airs; if one has a better Complection, the other has a finer Shape, but in ſhort both are allow'd to be very Handſome; yet tho' they may be Rivals in Beauty, there is a vaſt difference in their Tempers and Inclinations. One has parted with her Honor, but not ſo as to become a Common Woman of the Town, but then ſhe is of a moſt engaging Nature; the other is doubtleſs Chaſt; but a moſt Notorious Scold. Now,* Gentlemen, *I am abſolutely determin'd to Court one of 'em to Marriage (having ſome particular Reaſons to my ſelf, not to make Courtſhip to any other) and will wholly reſt on your Judgment, with whether of the two I am moſt likely to lead the Happieſt Life; in which you will Oblige your Conſtant Admirer,*

PHILEMON.

A. Since we find (from your Reſolves) it is in vain to adviſe you to decline your Addreſſes from both; we will a little examine what may be the Conſequences of your Marriage with either. With one you have a certain Proſpect of Cuckoldom; you may beſt Judge your ſelf how your Temper will bear with the Eternal Reproaches of it, with maintaining a Lady for other's Pleaſures; to paſs through all the Fatigues, Troubles and Cares of Life, to bring up other's Children, and at laſt part your Eſtate among 'em, while you are the Conſtant Jeſt of their Natural Fathers: What Satisfaction it will be to you, to repoſe your Secrets in a Breaſt, which you have all the Reaſon in the World to believe, will Betray 'em to another; and how agreable it will be in you, to ſee others preferr'd to you in that Heart, which you might juſtly Claim a Prerogative to have the whole Diſpoſal of. On the other Hand, the Virtuous Scold, will be continually Plaguing you with the Merits of her Chaſtity, and if you Humor her not in all her Extravagancies, you muſt expect to be Branded with the Blackeſt Ingratitude, nor ever muſt hope her Virtue will be recompenc'd, by your Perpetual Servitude. But theſe are the Foul Sides of both, now let's Compare their Fair ones; it is ſome Satisfaction in the laſt, that after all you have Suffer'd, the Children are your own, and that your Eſtate juſtly Deſcends, yet ſhou'd they Suck in Diſobedience and Ill-nature from their Mother, it is a Queſtion if you wou'd not be more Happy without 'em. As to the firſt Lady, ſhe having ſome Faults of her own, will never upbraid you of yours; and Conſcious of her own Demerits, will never accuſe you of Ingratitude, if you Anſwer not all her Expectations: Her Children too may prove more Obedient than if naturally your own, for when they come to Years of Underſtanding, they will apprehend how juſtly you may otherwiſe diſpoſe of your Eſtate on their Miſdemeanors ſince under no Natural tye to 'em: And to this, you are for ever Secure from that Torturing Paſſion Jealouſy, for what moſt Racks the Mind therein, is, the Apprehenſions, of abuſing Innocence on falſe Suggeſtions. Laſtly, when Gaity of Youth leaves the Wanton Lady, there may be hopes of her Converſion, but Death is the only Cure of a Scold. Thus we have drawn both their Pictures in as large a Compaſs, as the Room in our Paper wou'd allow of, ſo take which you pleaſe, with this ſhort Caution further, that 'tis poſſible your Chaſt Lady may prove otherwiſe, for 'tis not always that they who make the greateſt Noiſe of Virtue, are the [illegible] of it, and then no Miſery cou'd be added to that of your Condition.

Q. Gentlemen, *You that ſtile your ſelves under ſo Divine a Name as* APOLLO, *ſatisfy me and the World in this Natural Queſtion, What is the occaſion of Thunder and Lighting?*

Yours, CAROLIO.

A. The Queriſt may find by the Index of our Second Volume, that this Queſtion was Anſwered before.

POEMS.

I.

Q. APOLLO, *Liſten to a Love-ſick Swain,*
And lend a Clue to Extricate,
A moſt Unhappy Wretch,
Bewildred, and Benighted, loſt, undone:
Unleſs your kindly Aid,
Incontinent appears.

II.

For Oh ——————— ODORA!
Form'd in Heav'nly Mould;
And Exquiſitely Fair,
Poſſeſſing every Blandiſhment of Love:
Whom every Grace adorns,
And Hyblian Sweets Confeſs themſelves outdone.
Her Speaking Eyes,
Have Eloquence can Silence all the Schools,

And

And form a Syllogiſm,
Whoſe Logical Concluſion muſt be Univerſal.
ODORA! *Rival to the* Cyprian Queen;
Superceleſtial Maid;
Finiſh'd for Love, and Adoration.
She is the Ruling Planet of my Heart,
Which muſt remain and ever only hers.
But Friends forbid, ——— *Unutterable Woe;*
The Hymeneal Rites:
The Cauſe, ſome ſmall Diſparity of Fortune,
Projects the Ballance to the Fair;
Yet ſtill ſhe Loves the Unhappy Happy Man.

III.

Say, then ye Dælians, *ſay,*
For ſurely you or none can tell:
O Speak,
And lead me thro' this Deſperate Maze,
This Dark Abyſs,
And all Surrounding Ruin:
What ſhall I do?
For ſo to Love and be Belov'd,
And ſtill to find,
The Nuptials Interdicted,
'Tis Tortors, Wounds, Diſpair, Fate, Darts and Death.

I.

A. Short-ſighted *Mankind* to themſelves Create,
Too oft, their *Infelicity*,
Not Ballancing the *Evil* with the *Good*;
Thus when Black Clouds diſguiſe the Face of [*Heav'n*,
And Storms Poſt on the Gloomy Wrack;
No Object viſible, but by the Glaring Light,
Of Nitrous Vapors, Blazing through the Air;
While Burſts of Thunder Shake,
Earth's Baſis and 'yond vaulted Firmament,
Then Shudd'ring *Horror* ſtrikes the Soul,
With Apprehenſions that this *Globe*,
Will ſoon be to its Prim'tive *Chaos* hurl'd:
And tho' above thoſe Neighb'ring Clouds,
All is *Innubilous Serenity*,
Which ſoon will make its way, and *Gild* the [Earth,
Yet we (Impatient of Delay)
Thoſe *Bright Views*, Sacrifice to *Black Deſpair*.

II.

And thus (tho' wondrous Sad your Caſe)
'Thin Proſpect of your Bliſs,
To be by *Avaricious Friends* forbid,
Poſſeſſion of your Joys;
Attack'd by Startling Doubts, and Pannic Fears.
Leaſt after the Fatigues and Toils,
You ne'er ſhou'd reach the *Promis'd Land*,
Or (what with more Convulſive Pangs wou'd [Seize)
A *Rival* ſhou'd Succeed,
And Kill your *Hopes*, the laſt of *Human Comforts*:
Yet *Courage Swain*, the *Nymph* is *Kind*,
And Conſcious of your Merit, *Smiles*,
(Propitious *Omen* of juſt Recompence)
Tho' all Ill-Fortune can Impoſe,
A while y'endure,
Your Suff'rings will the more Inhance,
Succeeding Hours of Happineſs,
When all thoſe Storms which pall the Taſt of Life,
Shall Sweep the Clouds, then Vaniſh into Air,
And all your Hoarded Joys burſt out,
Retrench'd by no *Invidious Reſtraint*.

III.

Have Courage Swain, ſhe muſt be *Thine* at laſt,
Or not to her own *Virtue* juſt;
Which tells her, each Pain you endure,
A Freſh Band on her *Honor* is,
Whence you're more *Safe*, the more you *Suffer* for [her.
Or ſay its poſſible,
Time, *Abſence* or the *Influence* of *Friends*,
Prevail to Prejudice her Heart,
Her *Virtue* then (the Beauty of her Soul,
By Infinite Degrees Surpaſſing,
Her Fading Hue, and Mortal Form)
Will leave her at that Inſtant all diſguis'd,
And *She Averſion* raiſe, in Room of *Love*;
The *Cauſe* of all your *Paſſion* thus remov'd,
Th' *Effects* will Vaniſh, and your *Chains* fall off:
Thus in *Poſſeſſion* you will *Happy* be,
Or elſe your *Former Liberty* regain.

Q. Juſt, Prudent, Wiſe and Learn'd Apollo,
Mark the Unpoliſh'd Lines that follow,
Your Learn'd Opinion now Diſcover,
Why one's more Tickliſh than another.
Our Natures, like in each Comprize,
Why this ſhould be I can't Deviſe,
I Crave your quick Diſpatch my Liege,
And you moſt highly will Oblige,

Your Friend and Admirer,

LANSARITANO.

A. Since from the *Nerves*, this Titulation
(Thoſe Miniſters of Quick Senſation)
Ariſeth, whence the Hands and Feet,
Where they in greater Numbers meet;
Are more Subjected to this Paſſion,
So where the Skin in loſer Faſhion
Theſe Veſſels Covers, there by much,
They are more Senſible 'oth' Touch.

And

And as an Habit, more Obtuſe,
The Senſes make, by frequent Uſe,
So they whoſe moſt through Fear forbear,
And ſhun the Touch, more Tickliſh are.

SIR,

THE Letters from *Bruſſels*, Sept. 22. N. S. ſay they have Letters from Pampaluna, by the way of Paris, which adviſe, That 2 Deputies of King Charles III. having Summon'd that Capital of Navarre, they had actually enter'd into a Treaty, not having Neceſſaries for any Defence; That the Letters from St. Sebaſtians of the 9th Inſtant, juſt now arriv'd, bring, that King Charles's Army had Penetrated into Caſtile, by the way of Agreda and Molina de Aragon, in two Bodies: That they were Marching directly towards Madrid, for which Place the Portugeze were likewiſe in Motion to join 'em. The Marquis de Bay was at Almanſan, with the few Troops which Eſcap'd from the Battle of Saragoſſa, expecting ſome Succours that were coming to him from Eſtremadura; and, That ſeveral Towns of Navarre had made their Submiſſion to K. Charles; particularly, Tudela, Alfaras, Corella, Ciutrunga, and others. 'Tis Adviſed from the Confederate Camp at St. Andre, Sept. 22. N. S. On Friday laſt, at Day-Break, ſeveral Batteries of Cannon and Mortars began to Fire from our two Attacks, and have ſince continu'd to Play with Succeſs, that the Enemy fire ſcarce any thing but ſmall Shot; which do not much Incommode us. Our Our Batteries before St. Venant began to Play Yeſterday Morning.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, which will Secure to themſelves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 Firſt Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increaſe as it has for one Month laſt paſt, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Perſons who intend to enter, it will be their Intereſt to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Inſuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Preſent Subſcribers at *Serjeant's-Inn Hall*, in *Fleet-Street*, on *Thurſday*, *Auguſt*, the 24th, 1710, Six Truſtees where Choſen for the Year Enſuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be ſeen a Liſt of the Truſtees.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. EachSix penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Butts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whoſe Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Haris's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked Boy Court* in *Bell-Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. *Mr. Graves*, at *Mr. Spencers* in *Church-ſtreet*, *Deptford*. *Mr. Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Malſter*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mild*, at *Mr. Shakſpear's* at *Hogſdon*. *Mr. Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708. by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

There is lately Publiſh'd:

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12 *s. per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Woodward, in St. Chriſtophers Churhyard Theadneedle Street. and J. Mayo, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet.

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